

THE DANGER

to which the Expectant Mother is exposed and the forbidding and dread with which she looks forward to the hour of woman's severest trial is appreciated by but few. All effort should be made to smooth these rugged places in life's pathway for her, ere she presses to her bosom her babe.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

allays Nervousness, and so assists Nature that the change goes forward in an easy manner, without such violent protest in the way of Nausea, Headache, Etc. Gloomy forebodings yield to cheerful and hopeful anticipations—she passes through the ordeal quickly and without pain—is left strong and vigorous and enabled to joyously perform the high and holy duties now devolved upon her. Safety to life of both is assured by the use of "Mother's Friend," and the time of recovery shortened.

"I know one lady, the mother of three children, who suffered greatly in the birth of each, who obtained a bottle of 'Mother's Friend' of me before her fourth confinement, and was relieved quickly and easily. All agree that their labor was shorter and less painful."

JOHN G. FOLEY, MAON, GA.  
\$1.00 PER BOTTLE at all Drug Stores, or sent by express on receipt of price.  
Contains irrefutable information of interest to all women. Will be sent free on address upon application, by THE SANPHELE REGULATOR CO., CHICAGO, GA.

Big Sandy at the "Kentucky" Launching.

In the afternoon of March 22nd, 1898, five men, all in the prime of life and animated with a desire to see more of this old earth and wishing to add something useful to their stock of knowledge, might have been seen slowly trudging along the railroad track toward the station at Richmond, Ky., to take the train for Ashland on their way to Newport News, Va., to be at the launching of the new battleship, Kentucky, at that place on the 24th.

This party of five was made up of men of five different callings in life—a merchant, a mechanical engineer, a school teacher, a telegraph operator, and a general manager of a noted coal company.

Their names, for the purposes of this article, are Abe, Jack, Dick and Pete.

We arrived at Ashland on time and were informed that we could not get a through train going East until about midnight, so we agreed to sit up until the train came, which we did. Jack went to the Ventura and revealing to the proprietor our strength of numbers, got him to give us our supper at five each.

At 12:30 our train came and we were soon aboard ready to start. The coach we got was a Pullman in the sense that every man in it was pulled and jostled about considerably at times, and a sleeper, because one was allowed to sleep all he wanted to sitting bolt up right with two in each seat.

I slept about one hour that night. The other boys slept a little, but just before day "suddenly there came a tapping, as of some one loudly rapping," and some one said something about a rock having been thrown through a window and I hounced up. The other boys were alert, but our smiling porter informed us that it was something under the coach among the brake rods or other gear and not a rock as suggested.

"This it was and nothing more." But there all sleep ended with us for the present. Day was dawning and we were just a little above Hawks Nest, on New river, and the mountain scenery soon began to engage our attention. By the time it was good day we had arrived at Thurmond. From here on we closely watched the dashing, foaming river, the high, rugged cliffs and the lofty peaks of the wild, rolling timber-covered mountains, until we actually grew tired of looking.

Jack, Dick and Abe sat on the left of the coach next to the hill. Pete and Jim on the right side next to the river. Pete and Dick often went from one side to the other and looked with all the eyes they had. Arrived at last at Hinton. Here we all got down on the ground and looked around. The scene was a magnificent one. The high mountain talus, the rushing, roaring river, and the city, house after house, among the knobs, slopes and ravines of mountain-side, and stretching away off out of sight up among the caves and plateaus of the surrounding heights.

Breakfast? Not yet, though it was about breakfast time, but the boys had a snack or lunch with them which came handy to all except Pete, who ate nothing till noon.

On we went Eastward. We rolled upward, we climbed, ascending New river, then Grand river, then on up the Allegheny mountains till we reached their summit at "Allegheny" station and as this between West Virginia and

Virginia.

We passed the White Sulphur Springs—a mile this side of the State line and highest point (Allegheny). Then on and down we went, then up another range of mountains, then down into the Shenandoah Valley, made famous during the late war. We struck this celebrated valley at Staunton and left it at Basic City, at the foot of the Blue Ridge crossed the Blue Ridge and on to Gordonsville, which we reached about noon, and here we saw negro mamas with large walters, on which were piled heaps of good things to eat, a pot of hot coffee, tea cups and saucers, sugar and cream, all nicely piled on the old darky's head, awaiting a customer from among the passengers. And customers came, too. Pete here got a cup of coffee and ate his breakfast on the track, as the conductor hustled to make up his train.

At about three o'clock in the afternoon we rolled into Richmond. This historic city is worth going many miles to see. What a flood of memories. What a number of happenings recorded on the pages of history. What a list of names of noted personages of the past, burdened my mind upon entering for the first time, the capital of the Old Dominion, and for many years the capital of the Confederacy. But now we were in Richmond the first thing to do was to get to a good hotel and the next thing was to see as much of Richmond as we could well, and not take up time to rest and sleep sufficiently to put us in good trim for to-morrow's sight-seeing and be off for the seashore, 85 miles away, at 5 o'clock the next morning. Here Jack again took the lead and piloted us to Ford's Hotel where he bluffed the clerk into giving us our supper, lodging—giving us splendid rooms overlooking the City Hall and in sight of the Capital building all for only 50 cents each. This was another feather in Jack's cap and he was generally given the lead from that time on. Jack had lived in a city once, and we all instinctively let him lead the way and we quietly followed. Of course we'd not have blown out the gas or done any very ridiculous things to get into the papers, perhaps, but Jack was bold and pushing and as he understood city life and waiters' ways, and porters' insistence and boot-blacks persistence, we naturally fell behind and let him lead the way.

But in Richmond we got separated. Pete and Jim went to the capital building, and went up stairs to the Senate Chamber, and into the room of the House of Delegates and roamed at will over this famous old building, the picture of which appears on every Confederate bill we ever remember having seen. Built in 1796, and planned by Thomas Jefferson. They went through the fine Capitol Square, saw those grand statues of our heroes of old, and then on to the church where Jeff Davis was attending religious services in 1862 when a note was handed to him, and he suddenly turned ashen pale, and left the church never to enter it again, so far as we know. It was a note from Gen. Robert E. Lee, telling him the Confederate President that Richmond must be evacuated.

Pete went up to the steps and to the door but could not enter, as the doors were fastened. He turned and went down the stone steps and as he did so, thought that probably he was stepping just where Jeff Davis stepped Sunday, April 2nd, 1865. This is St. Paul's Episcopal church.

Jim was not so sentimental as Pete, and gave his attention more to the modern improvement, and things of present-day interest. 9 o'clock found all the boys together at the hotel. After listening to some sweet strains of music from an Italian string-band we sought our rooms and soon were sound asleep. And such sound, sweet sleep, one seldom experiences. Weary in both body and mind, we had no time for dreams.

Next morning at about 4:30 Jack was out and rapping loudly at the doors to wake the other boys. He called until he got them good wake and then told them that Richmond must be evacuated at once, that we had only a few moments to get to the train. Now there was hustling, 15 minutes we had in which to dress and walk (run) to the depot blocks away. But we were on time and got seats, notwithstanding the city turned out on masses, it seemed and began rapidly to fill the coaches. It is said that ten thousand went out of Richmond to see the launching of the Kentucky and the Kearsage.

We arrived at Newport News at about 7:20 a. m., without accident or anything much of interest, except that we noted that the James river just below Richmond is about the size of Big Sandy, just below Louisa.

Also, we noticed how level the land lies down the James river, to the bay, and how poor it is, too. Nearly any of the land on Big Sandy, even the poorest, is rich in comparison. They try to farm there but an old gentleman who lives in Richmond, told me that that land will hardly produce anything.

We passed the site, but not in sight of it, the old historic Jamestown, of Capt John Smith and Pocahontas memory. We may have passed over ground where Captain Smith hunted, and where he was once captured by the Indians.

At Newport News we sought, first our breakfast, and second, a shave, (15 cents, please). Then we were ready for the launching.

We appointed, by general consent the C. & O. depot as our rendezvous and there we proceeded promptly to fall to meet so as to go together, and all got lost, lost to each other. But the Kearsage and Kentucky were in sight from the depot and all got to them at the right time. The Kearsage stepped into the sea first. This was at about 10 o'clock, a. m. The Kentucky was next and went down the greased way at about 11:40 a. m.

Heaps of people saw them. Well, I should say so. Some say 25,000, some one put it at 40,000, but perhaps 30,000 is about right.

When the Kentucky was being let down on the way, preparatory to letting her slip into the water, Dick, Jim and Abe were down near the water among the masses of the people and where they could see the whiskey bottles smashed against her sides by some Kentucky boys.

Pete was up on the platform near the bow of the ship, where Governor Bradley and daughter, and the the Governor's staff and the rest of his party were awaiting the starting of the vessel so Miss Christina could break the bottle of water over her bow. Jack was up on a platform near by, watching, kodak in hand to catch the monster as she started seaward, and Miss Bradley in the act of breaking the bottle. The ship started, the bottle was thrown by Miss Bradley, it struck, it broke, the snap-shot was taken, the whiskey bottles were thrown, they, also were broken, the whiskey rained down, the ship glided on, into the water she went, all was a success and the people shouted, shouted, hallowed, hallowed, yelled, screamed, roared. And then all was over and the people began to disperse.

Pete.

MAON COUNTY, KENTUCKY

As Viewed By An Ex-Big Sandy Man.

Having promised a few of my old friends of the Big Sandy region that after I got settled in our new home I would write them in brief all about it, I will now proceed to do so. And while not being strictly a personal letter I want them (my dear old friends) to regard it as such. Maon county is, as you know, bounded by the raging Ohio river, and surrounded by Fleming, Nicholas, Robertson, and the state of Lewis' counties. The town that I now reside in (Mays Lick) is situated in what is regarded as the flower spot of the county—indeed I might not be far off in saying in the wealthiest and finest region in the whole state. The land here is simply perfection, being water and bringing from \$100,000 to \$150,000 per acre. There are some few palatial residences here, some two or three that cost from \$10,000, to \$60,000, churches that cost from \$20,000, to \$60,000, and schools galore, and last but not least there are not enough Republicans here to hold a precinct meeting; they (the Republicans) send over to the state of Lewis and import delegates to represent them in their county convention. So you see I am in my element at the hotel. After listening to some sweet strains of music from an Italian string-band we sought our rooms and soon were sound asleep. And such sound, sweet sleep, one seldom experiences. Weary in both body and mind, we had no time for dreams.

Next morning at about 4:30 Jack was out and rapping loudly at the doors to wake the other boys. He called until he got them good wake and then told them that Richmond must be evacuated at once, that we had only a few moments to get to the train. Now there was hustling, 15 minutes we had in which to dress and walk (run) to the depot blocks away. But we were on time and got seats, notwithstanding the city turned out on masses, it seemed and began rapidly to fill the coaches. It is said that ten thousand went out of Richmond to see the launching of the Kentucky and the Kearsage.

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Pete.



Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ment. Our town consists of eight hundred inhabitants, has eight schools, seven churches, three schools five physicians, one large implement house, and may I be pardoned as the owner of one when I say, two good hotels, and three well equipped saloons. Billy Hawes, who accompanied me, is fast developing into a society man, while Mrs. Moffett and my son are pleased and in good health; and the writer is as happy as a clam to reside in a Democratic land.

Give my regards to all my friends and you may well know we appreciate the weekly arrival of our old home paper. Wishing you and all the best of prosperity I am  
Yours Very Respect,  
J. A. MOFFETT.  
Moffett's Hotel, Mays Lick, Ky.

GEN. LEE.

Safe At Home Once More. Insulted by Spaniards.

"You may tell Gen. Blanco for me that the Fern is the last ship of the American navy that will ever go out to Havana harbor while the Spanish flag flies over Morro."

This was the message that Gen. Lee sent back to Gen. Blanco as he steamed out of Havana harbor Saturday night. Lee was indignant at the insults heaped upon his head by the Spanish officials and the populace. He had been snubbed at the Palace by Gen. Blanco and affronted by Dr. Congo.

As the Fern, bearing our Consul Representative, left the harbor there were cries of "Fera!" "Bene!" from thousands of throats, and Vice Consul Springer made a gesture in reply which meant "We will come again," and cried "Espere volvernos"—"await our return."

Gen. Lee had been busy for some time in getting Americans out of Cuba and he was the last member of the large party to leave.

Covering the rear of the fleet of the refugees, the Fern swept out to sea and headed for Key West. Beneath the shadow of Morro Castle some one brought out a bottle of champagne and glasses, and Gen. Lee gave this toast: "Here is to the officers and men of the Maine, which was blown up by a Spanish mine."

In responding Mr. Ackers, an English subject, said: "May fifty guns speak for this dead, and may each gun mean fifty Spanish lives."

Gen. Lee arrived at Key West Sunday morning and proceeded later to Tampa on his way to Washington. The departure of the last of the Americans from Havana was quite dramatic. Gen. Blanco had curiously denied himself to Gen. Lee when the latter called to say good-bye and the same insulting spirit animated the crowds that lined the harbor from Machina wharf to Morro Castle and jeered the passing fleet. The Fern, bearing Gen. Lee, was the last to leave Havana Harbor, following three other ships loaded with Americans.

The treatment bestowed upon Gen. Lee by Capt. Gen. Blanco illustrates perfectly the devilish spirit of the Spaniards and shows that the Americans quitted Havana none too soon. That there was the slightest urgency, however, is proof of all that has been written of Spanish treachery and barbarism. That any American should wish to hold back in the face of such provocation is past comprehension. If we should hesitate now we should be despicable in the sight of all the world.

Gen. Lee thinks he should be allowed to lead the first division on Havana, and says that if he is given that privilege he knows how to take the city.

A report on the Maine will be made to the President by Gen. Lee, but he says that he has no evidence to give.—C. J.

FARM FOR SALE

80 acres in Johnson county, three miles from Paintsville, on two main roads; well improved, good two story dwelling, orchard and barn. Apply to B. F. CONLEY, East Point, Ky.

RED BUSH.

On the 7th inst. W. W. Brown, Jr., of Morgan county, and Miss Angie Hill were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the residence of Charles Bailey.

Hardy Franklin has moved to the village.

Manse Montgomery, of Magoffin, has purchased the Bill Williams property and is now a resident of our town.

Ben Hamilton went to Paintsville Friday.

Will Bond will return to Virginia in a few days.

B. F. Conley has been chosen as teacher for upper Keeton School.

Will Brown and Mr. Boland, of Morgan county, have been visiting in the village this week.

Jack Frost has killed all the peaches here and done much other damage.

Dr. James Wallen is suffering with kidney disease. He has been confined to his room most of the time for more than a month.

R. A. Wallen visited home folks a few days ago.

The Red Bush Public School District has 156 scholars. It is the third largest in Johnson county.

Scribbler.

Mrs. A. Inven, residing at 720 Henry street, Alto, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one of a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. M. Hughes, druggist.

SKAGGS.

The people of this vicinity are somewhat grieved over the loss of fruit they will experience this fall.

Married, on the 29th of March, Mrs. Polly Skaggs, widow of J. W. Skaggs, to John Fletcher, of Johnson county. The bride is seventy-three years old and has about twenty great-grand children. The groom is fifty-one years old. They will live at the bride's old home. May they live long and happy.

Charley Ward, Willie and Alonzo Lyon were visiting on Hood Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Florence Holbrook says she cannot work or go to school either as she has just received a new organ. She says it must be played and she is going to do her best.

Willie Bailey, of Johnson county, was a business visitor on our creek Saturday.

We noticed Jeff Hamilton, of Red Bush, on our creek the other day, inquiring how far it was to seed sweet potatoes.

Our people have got out of the notion of fighting Spain. They say she is cowardly.

The Mormons expect to hold a big meeting on the head of Blaine next Saturday. There will be seven Elders present at the meeting. They expect to dedicate their church on that day.

Mrs. Ellen Holbrook is still on the mend.

There are quite a number of pet squirrels in our neighborhood. Cora has named her pet Bob.

Two years ago, R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the results as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household name."

RICH CREEK.

M. G. Berry has returned home after spending Easter with relatives at this place.

Charlie Burton was calling at Sugar Grove Sunday.

Miss Emma Fannin is on the

sick list.

G. F. Berry and wife spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Burton.

Sam Pickle passed through here last week.

Quite a number of our young people are talking of attending church at Em Grove Sunday.

George Carter called on his girl Sunday.

Miss Hattie Berry has returned home after spending a few days at your place.

Jay Hayes and Mart Jordan were calling on some of our fair sex recently.

Lock Moore was a business visitor at Adams Sunday.

Preaching here Sunday by Rev. Vest. Rosebud.

ADAMS RUN.

Kelley Fraley is making the new patented double shovel plow for Vanhousse & Co.

M. Adams is talking of making a canvassing tour in Elliott county soon.

M. R. Hays and family were visiting Mrs. J. R. Dean Sunday, who is very ill.

Cathie Hays made a flying trip to Sand Branch recently.

Quite a number of our folks attended church at Carters Chapel Sunday.

Luther Pigg and daughter, Ivory passed down our creek last Sunday.

Lee Gussler was hustling over District No. 52 on Thursday last taking census of same; reports 99 pupils in the district.

Rev. Conley preached an interesting sermon here last Sunday night.

John J. Thompson was calling on his best girl Sunday.

George Swetnam passed here recently enroute to Madge.

Samuel Thompson has taken up his abode on Sterling Hays farm on the head of McCracklin Branch.

J. M. Hays and wife were visiting at Jas. Adams recently.

Dollie Hinkle has been calling on his girl at this place.

A. L. Moore is building a telephone line from the main Charley line up to his place of business and back to beginning.

Jesse Meade has a job of keeping the road ditched.

Dollie Kate has been thinking of moving to Meeds creek in the near future.

All have been guessing who the correspondent at this place is. My guess this time is, Red Rover.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

On Monday, April 18, 1898, about 1 o'clock, p. m., at the front door of the court house at Louisa, Lawrence county, Ky., I will offer at public outcry to the highest bidder the following property, for taxes due School District No. 18, Gallup, Lawrence county Ky.

V. J. Drayer, tract of land adjoining John Wallace, valued \$500, taxes 1894-5, \$2.50, penalty and costs \$1.62.

H. D. Walbridge, \$2508 worth of land, adjoining G. C. McClure, taxes 1894-5, \$13.94, penalty and costs \$2.15.

Terms cash in hand.

WM. CHILDERS, Collector.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

On Monday April 18, 1898, about 1 o'clock, p. m., at the front door of the court house, at Louisa, Lawrence county, Ky., I will offer at public outcry to the highest bidder the following described property for taxes due school district No. 9, Lawrence county, Ky., for the year 1897-98, Susan Lett's heirs tract of land adjoining C. Dean, valued at \$300.00. Taxes 1897-98 75cts; penalty 30c; costs, \$1.50.

TERMS—Cash in hand.

SAM DEAN, Treasurer.

Spectacles!

We can fit any ordinary case of "defective" vision with the best crystal lenses at one-half the prices charged by city dealers and peddlars. Our stock contains all prices from 25c up.

A Few Novelties.

In our line of Novelties you will find Base Balls, Bats, Rubber Balls, Marbles, Authors, Dominoes, Parchesi, Checker Boards, Playing Cards, Razor Straps, Mugs, Match Safes, Stamp Cases, Pocket Mirrors, Vases, Picture Frames, Tweezers, Toothpicks, Cuff Holders, Dolls, Toys, Albums, Gliding Propagation, &c.

MUSICAL GOODS

Violins, Banjo's, Accordions, Mandolins, Harps. Strings for all instruments.

POCKETBOOKS.

Full line of Men's pocketbooks and purses. Prices very low for quality.

A WONDER!

Look over our line of blank books and tablets, and see if you can figure out how they can be manufactured at such low price

100 page, board cover, blank books, size 8 1-2 x 6 3-4, good for ink use, 5c  
100 page indexed Ledgers, size 7 1-2 by 12, cloth bound, leather corners, good paper, 25c  
Good Ink Tablet, 4c

'Tick' Bargains.

Handsome 8-day, large iron case, bronze finish clock, fine movement, cathedral gong, catalogue price \$14. Have just one left at ..... \$6.25  
This is a bargain that cannot be duplicated hereafter.  
Black enameled clocks, bronze trimmings, 8-day, guaranteed time-keepers, worth \$7.75, will close out at ..... \$5.50  
Also have clocks for \$1.00, \$1.25, \$2.75 and \$2.00.  
Ladies gold-filled watch with Standard movement ..... \$10.00  
Ladies gold-filled watch, warranted 35 years, Elgia or Waltham movement ..... 17.50

SILVERWARE.

The famous Rogers Bros. Knives and Forks, per set ..... \$5.00  
Tea Spoons, per set ..... \$1.75  
Table Spoons, per set ..... \$2.50  
Quadruple plate broad Trays worth \$2.00 for ..... \$1.50  
Bake Dish, (warranted to wear 10 years,) with enameled pan ..... \$2.98  
Fountain Pens, Fitted with 14k gold points and guaranteed to work. \$1.00  
Solid Silver Thimbles, each, 20c  
Solid Gold Rings, Childrens, 25c

CONLEY'S